

## Spur Track

*On the edge of town  
is a track  
that crosses the road  
then follows  
the flank of a hill.  
Asters grow on either side,  
between the ties,  
and faded grass  
and some white-tufted weed  
that feeds the wind with seeds.*

*I saw it one day  
at noon --  
the sky was rain-dull.  
I saw it  
running westward  
between the grass.*

## Elephant Rock

*A turf-colored rock  
lies among the sedge-grass  
and the salt-pure water  
that turns the sand to clay.  
Children ride it like an elephant.  
Barnacles are glued to it,  
hard on hard.  
Children scrape their knees  
and stand on top  
to observe a swarm of gulls  
around the weirs  
two miles away.*

-- Gloria Kenison